

## **I Know You'll Remember Me**

I was never a narcissist, but they love me.  
I no longer belong to that place.  
I took the sanity pill by leaving it in the past.  
But in the end, they make it all about me.

They spend their time weaving fables to erase constellations.  
They waste their time writing on the shore.  
Saying I never reached the sky, yet they never left the floor.  
Maybe I'm the wave they secretly fear more.

It's almost like they say, drop your dreams.  
And wear these.  
They turned my voice into noise, a sound they sought to shred.  
But silence never wrote stories meant to be widespread.

They made me a nightmare, a herald of discord.  
A burden that echoed pain in their heads.  
And maybe they're not wrong at all.  
They just forgot to say I am the cure for their sins.

CHORUS: I know, it's hard to believe, but it's over.  
By the time you see forgetting is a battle lost, it'll be too late.  
We all get what we deserve.  
And your sin is forever remember me.

They sat on their throne of glass. Weighing souls with broken scales.  
Measuring what they could never understand.  
Forgetting that truth does not bend for the blind.  
But calling me unworthy never made them wise

The witch, from her throne of illusions,  
raised the broom of denial.  
Even when the lost sought my guidance.  
Her tyranny silenced the trial.  
The "no" built walls, but could not drown the revival.

The beast, proud and arrogant, rose before the council.  
Screaming that I was unworthy to walk among them.  
Yet unable to utter my name.  
For even the silence betrayed his hidden terror within me.

I know you'll remember me.  
When you're sitting in your house, facing the sea.  
Sending emails that put them to sleep.  
But never inspired a dream in me.

(I know you'll remember me)

When your grown-up drinks become your only company.  
And the youth you surround yourself with calls you a sage.  
Rolling a red carpet for every word you say.  
Until they see you are as empty as your glass, disengaged.

#### CHORUS

(I know you'll remember me)

When smoke fills your room and your mind.  
Giving you the false peace you never could find.  
With your excruciating, exhausting ways.  
Thinking you're doing a service of the grandest kind.

(I know you'll remember me)

When you play with your land.  
Convinced you are shaping the fate.  
As you sail further into the sea, your arrogance as your first mate.  
Yet failing to see you were always slipping like sand in your hand.

(I know you'll remember me)

#### CHORUS

And when someone younger smiles at you.  
But only until they get what they want.  
Leaving you in the oblivion where you always belonged.  
Like a product whose expiration date has long since gone.  
And then you'll say:  
"Oh my God... he's insane, he wrote a song about me!"  
Yes. I know you'll remember me.

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